MARVEL
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REDMOND
DEADPOOL
'TIL DEATH DO US... PART 6
Reilly Brown II
2017

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

# DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

## 'TIL DEATH DO US...PART 6


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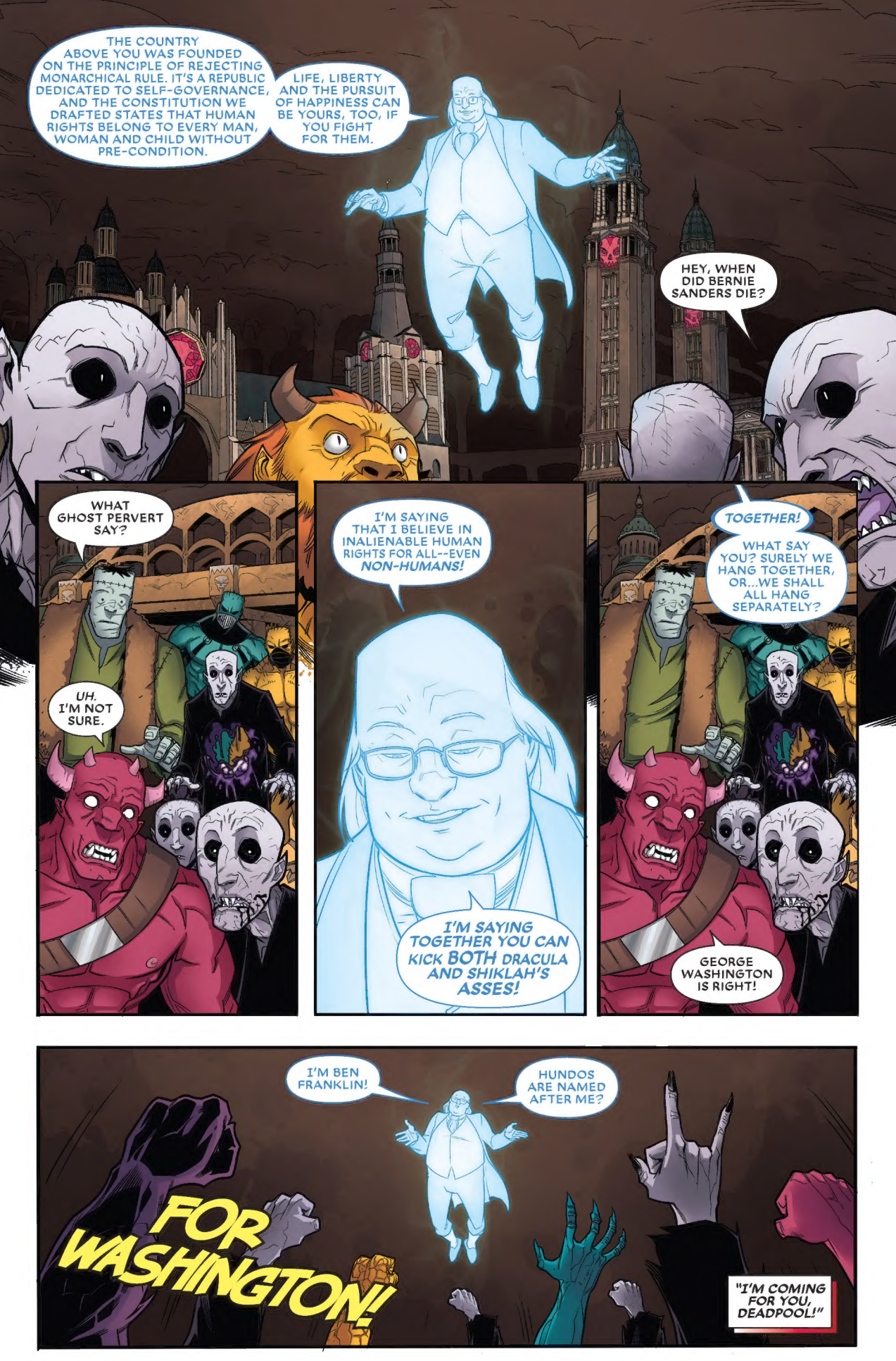
DO YOU, LORD DRACULA, TAKE SHIKLAH, SUCCUBUS QUEEN OF THE UNDERWORLD, TO BE YOUR--
YES, YES. LET'S GET ON WITH THIS.
THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME THE WEDDING I ALWAYS WANTED. FIRES BURNING. THE SMELL OF DEATH IN THE AIR.
OF COURSE, SHIKLAH.
AWRIGHT. HANG ON. I DON'T USUALLY DO THESE THINGS, JUST UNDO THEM. HMM. WHAT ELSE?
RIGHT ON. WELL, UH--THEN I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU--OH, WAIT, UH--
THAT IS--UH--UNLESS ANYONE FEELS THIS COUPLE SHOULD NOT BE UNITED IN UNHOLY MATRIMONY...

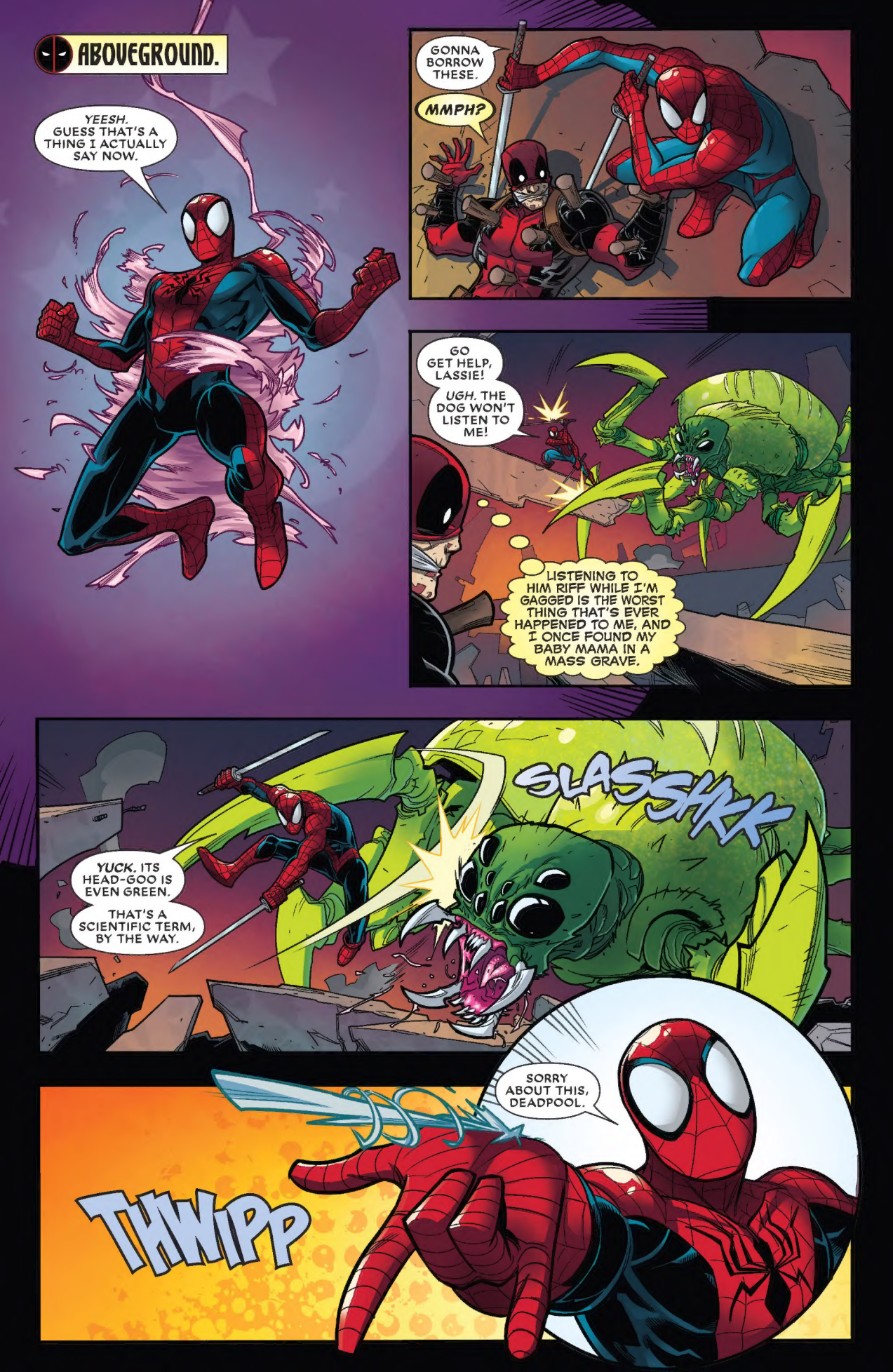
MMPH!
GRMMPH!
DON'T LOOK AT ME. LET'S GET TO THE RECEPTION. THE BRIDESMAID BEHIND ME IS HOT TO TROT!
WELL, THEN-- DRACULA AND SHIKLAH, I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU UH...MAN, ER, LORD OF THE VAMPIRES AND QUEEN OF THE UNDEAD.
THIS IS ONE WEDDING I CAN GET BEHIND!
HA-MMPH!
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
I DON'T GET IT.
SEE EVERYBODY IN HELL!

THIS IS THE UNION THAT I PROMISED WOULD BRING PEACE, STRENGTH AND PROSPERITY TO ALL THE CHILDREN OF THE DARKNESS.
YES, WELL-- OUR FORCES ARE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS.
WE SHOULD DEAL WITH THE MONSTERS WHO ARE UNHAPPY ABOUT YOUR RETURN.
CONGRATS ON BECOMING MY FIRST BRIDE.
UH...THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS. ER, MAY I ASK WHAT FAMILY PLANNING YOU'RE CONSIDERING?
I'LL FILL YOU IN ALL THE DETAILS AFTER WE RECLAIM THE THRONE TOGETHER...
I'VE ALREADY SENT MY FINEST SOLDIERS DOWN BELOW TO THE MONSTER METROPOLIS TO RESTORE ORDER--
LET US AWAY...
...AND LET THE SPIDER HAVE MY HUSBAND.
AND HIS FRIEND.

UNDERGROUND.
FOR DRACULA!
FOR SHIKLAH!
WE GAVE YOU THIS ANCIENT CITY AND WHAT DO YOU DO WITH IT?
YOU LET THE HUMANS WALK ALL OVER YOU!
DRACULA IS RETURNING? DOES THAT MEAN SHIKLAH IS DEAD?
WHO KNOWS? WE MAY NEED TO THINK ABOUT GETTING OUT OF NEW YORK CITY.

FRANKENSTEIN HATE STUPID BLOOD BITERS!
SPLAK
AEEEI!!!
WHOEVER WINS DOWN HERE--WE ALL LOSE.
ZWANG
MUMMY IS RIGHT--OUR RULERS HAVE ALL BUT ENSURED THAT THE WE WON'T BE ABLE TO LIVE IN PEACE WITH THE HUMANS NOW.
I SEE YOU'RE LETTING YOUR RULERS WIN BY ENGAGING IN CLASS WARFARE AGAINST ONE ANOTHER.
THE RULING VAMPIRE CLASS IS ONCE AGAIN BEING USED AS FRIGHTFUL BULLIES FOR THE BETTERMENT OF YOUR CRUEL MONARCHS.
WHA?
EH?
YOU KNOW, THERE MIGHT BE ANOTHER WAY TO LIVE YOUR UNDEAD LIVES.


THE COUNTRY ABOVE YOU WAS FOUNDED ON THE PRINCIPLE OF REJECTING MONARCHICAL RULE. IT'S A REPUBLIC DEDICATED TO SELF-GOVERNANCE, AND THE CONSTITUTION WE DRAFTED STATES THAT HUMAN RIGHTS BELONG TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD WITHOUT PRE-CONDITION.
LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS CAN BE YOURS, TOO, IF YOU FIGHT FOR THEM.
HEY, WHEN DID BERNIE SANDERS DIE?
WHAT GHOST PERVERT SAY?
UH. I'M NOT SURE.
I'M SAYING THAT I BELIEVE IN INALIENABLE HUMAN RIGHTS FOR ALL--EVEN NON-HUMANS!
I'M SAYING TOGETHER YOU CAN KICK BOTH DRACULA AND SHIKLAH'S ASSES!
TOGETHER!
WHAT SAY YOU? SURELY WE HANG TOGETHER, OR...WE SHALL ALL HANG SEPARATELY?
GEORGE WASHINGTON IS RIGHT!
I'M BEN FRANKLIN!
HUNDOS ARE NAMED AFTER ME?
FOR WASHINGTON!
"I'M COMING FOR YOU, DEADPOOL!"


ABOVEGROUND.
YEESH. GUESS THAT'S A THING I ACTUALLY SAY NOW.
GONNA BORROW THESE.
MMPH?
GO GET HELP, LASSIE!
UGH. THE DOG WON'T LISTEN TO ME!
LISTENING TO HIM RIFF WHILE I'M GAGGED IS THE WORST THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME, AND I ONCE FOUND MY BABY MAMA IN A MASS GRAVE.
SLASSHKK
YUCK. ITS HEAD-GOO IS EVEN GREEN.
THAT'S A SCIENTIFIC TERM, BY THE WAY.
SORRY ABOUT THIS, DEADPOOL.
THWIPP

LET'S GET YOU BACK IN THE GAME.
YEAOW! WATCHER'S HAIRLESS ORBS, THAT HURT!
YOU KNOW WHAT? ALREADY REGRET IT, LET'S PUT THE GAG BACK.
WE NEED TO GET DOWN TO THE METROPOLIS.
REALLY? YOU KNOW WHAT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA? IF I GO GET DAZZLER. NOW, I KNOW--HEAR ME OUT--BUT I REALLY THINK HER POWERS COULD--
QUIT EMBARRASSING ME IN FRONT OF ALL THESE MONSTERS.
LET'S GO KICK SOME PALE, VITAMIN D-DEFICIENT ASS.
WE'LL BE FIGHTING VAMPIRES FOREVER UNLESS WE STOP DRACULA.
IF YOU CAN KEEP HIM DISTRACTED, I CAN HANDLE SHIKLAH...
Subway

"...I KNOW JUST HOW TO STOP HER."
SHIKLAH AND I ARE MARRIED. OUR WORLDS ARE JOINED.
WHY KILL EACH OTHER...

...WHEN WE CAN JOIN TOGETHER, ENSLAVE HUMANITY AND ASCEND FROM THE DEPTH TO RULE THE PLANET!

BOW!

EVEN WITH THE SCEPTRE--YOU CANNOT MAKE US BOW TO YOU ANYMORE.
WE WOULD RATHER DIE AS FREE SOULS THAN LIVE ANOTHER DAY UNDER A MONARCH.

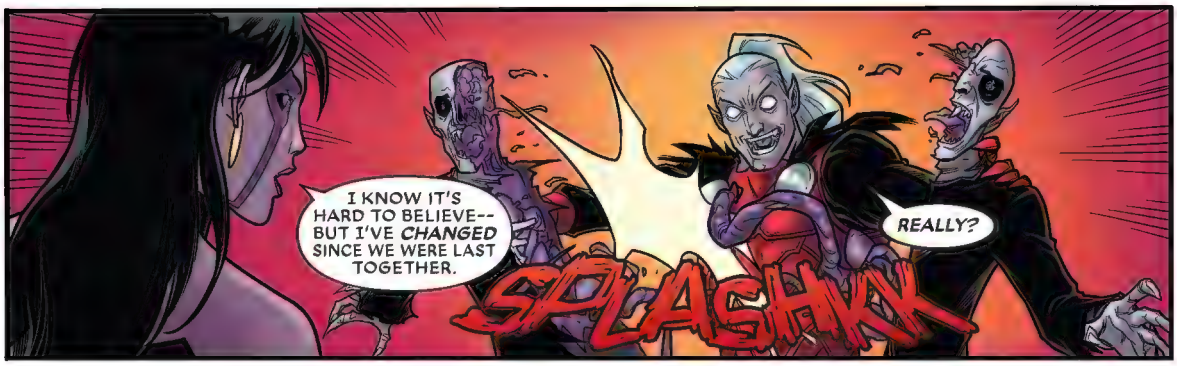
WUDD
OOF!
SOUNDS LIKE THE NON-HUMAN PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN-- AND YOU ARE *NOT* THE FOUNDING FATHER!
YOU KNOW, I WAS RAISED TO BELIEVE I COULD BE ANYTHING, AND NOW, TODAY I'VE BECOME A MAN THAT GOT TO SUCKER-KICK DRACULA. WHAT AN AMAZING TIME TO BE ALIVE.
WE'VE BEEN *BETRAYED* BY THOSE WE SOUGHT TO BETRAY!
I THOUGHT THE MASSES ADORED ME, BUT THEY WANT ME RUN OFF?
AT LEAST IT'S FOR PRETTY MUCH REAL REASONS AND NOT YOUR EMAILS.
CAN WE TALK ABOUT US?
HOW COULD YOU MARRY DRACULA? HE KILLED YOUR BROTHERS!
*EH*, IF YOU HAD GOTTEN TO KNOW THEM, YOU WOULD PROBABLY HAVE DONE IT, TOO.
OR ME.

LOOK, I KNOW I SCREWED UP, BUT DON'T YOU DOUBLE-DOWN ON MY SCREWUP BY MARRYING VLAD!
DON'T TELL ME WHO I CAN IMPETUOUSLY MARRY!
AND DRACULA HAS PLEDGED TO PROTECT THESE PEOPLE!
BUT WHO WILL PROTECT THEM FROM DRACULA?
WELL, WHAT'S YOUR SOLUTION?
SKRAK
AND SO ENTERS...THE MERCS FOR MONEY.
BUT, DEADPOOL'S BROKE, SO WHO'S PAYING US?
AND WHO WOULD WE FIGHT EXACTLY?
TOMEMOS EL GANADOR.
I'M WITH MASACRE, LET'S TAKE WINNER.
I'LL SUCK YOU ALL DRY!
I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S THE INTIMIDATING BATTLE CRY YOU THINK IT IS.
OOF!

UGH. I'VE NEVER BEEN KICKED SO HARD... BY A DUDE IN A PONYTAIL. WHAT THE--?!
UH, OH. HEY, SPIDEY.
HOW'S IT GOING OUT THERE?
DO YOU HAVE ANY SELF-RESPECT?
WHICH ONE OF US ARE YOU TALKING TO?
LA LA LA! I'M NOT LISTENING! I'M LEAVING!
WHY DON'T YOU STAY? YOU MAY LEARN A THING OR--

I NEED YOU TO ANSWER A QUESTION FOR ME.
ARE YOU--IS THIS WHERE YOU ASK ME A RIDDLE AND I GET IT WRONG, AND YOU PUNCH MY HEART OUT OR SOMETHING?
WHY DO YOU BURDEN YOURSELF WITH THE *HUMANS* IN YOUR LIFE? YOU WILL OUTLIVE THEM ALL.
THEY'RE NOT ALWAYS BURDENS.
I ADMIT, KILLING PEOPLE IS ***WAAAY*** EASIER THAN LIVING WITH THEM.
AND I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A MASOCHIST.
YOU DON'T SET OUT TO LOVE SOMEONE. IT JUST HAPPENS. ONE DAY AT A TIME, UNTIL EVENTUALLY YOU WAKE UP AND CAN'T THINK OF A GOOD REASON TO KILL THEM. YOU JUST HAVE TO KEEP GOING TO SEE WHAT YOU'LL FIND.
THAT MAKE SENSE? OR JUST TO ME?
THANK YOU.
GOODBYE, WADE.

I HOPE YOU'RE ALL READY FOR A RED WEDDING.
THAT'S RIGHT--IN MY TIME AWAY WHILE CONVALESCING I CAUGHT UP ON ALL MY PROGRAMS.
AND YOU'RE REALLY HONKING ME OFF!
ENOUGH!
I MUST SPEAK TO MY HUSBAND.
WE COULD CRUSH THEM ALL. BUT--DO YOU WANT TO?
DO I HAVE A CHOICE?
URK!


I KNOW IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE--BUT I'VE *CHANGED* SINCE WE WERE LAST TOGETHER.
REALLY?
SPLASHKK

WHA-WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING? THAT WE LET THE *RABBLE* RULE THEMSELVES?
I LOVE THESE PEOPLE, BUT IF THEY DON'T WANT ME--I HAVE BETTER THINGS TO DO.
PERHAPS THEY WILL SUCCEED WITHOUT US, PERHAPS THEY WILL NOT. BUT I WILL NOT FORCE MY WILL ON MY SUBJECTS. I WILL LET THEM GO, AND WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

*HMM*. YES, SOME OF THEIR NUMBER HAVE HARNESSED THE POWER OF THE SUN AND COULD END US WITH LITTLE EFFORT.
I ALWAYS WORRIED THEY WOULD JUST SEND DAZZLER TO EXPLODE ME IN MY SLEEP.
FORTUNATELY THE HUMANS ARE *PROFOUNDLY STUPID*.
LOOK, IF YOU'RE SUGGESTING WE LET THESE RUBES FEND FOR THEMSELVES, YOU SHOULD KNOW I WAS *RETIRED* WHEN YOUR IDIOT EX-HUSBAND FOUND ME.

YES. I ABDICATE AND WISH ONLY TO PURSUE MY OWN INTERESTS FROM HERE ON OUT.
IF YOU WISH TO JOIN ME, LET'S TAKE OUR LEAVE.

WE DID IT! THEY'VE RETREATED!
YAY? BUT IS ANYONE ELSE WORRIED THAT THEY KIND OF GOT BORED OF BEATING US UP AND JUST LEFT?
WHAT DID I MISS?
I DUNNO. BUT IT'S NOT GONNA BE MY PROBLEM.
SHORT ANSWER SLASH GOOD NEWS: YOU'RE SINGLE.

BUT-- WHO SHALL LEAD US?
WE'LL LEAD OURSELVES WHEN FAIR AND SECURE ELECTIONS CAN BE HELD IN A FEW SHORT MONTHS.
UNTIL THEN, I NOMINATE THE INVISIBLE MAN TO ACT AS EXECUTIVE.

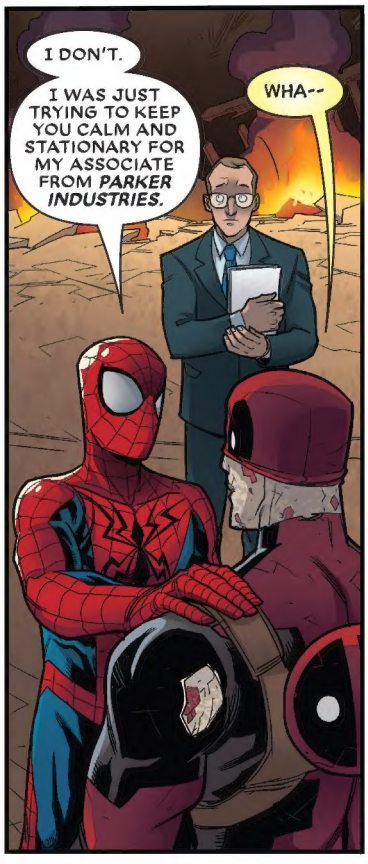
VERY WELL! IT IS AGREED.

DIDN'T INVISIBLE MAN SKIP TOWN AS SOON AS THE INVASION BEGAN?
SHH. NOBODY WILL NOTICE.

WELL, HELLO THERE.
I UNDERSTAND YOUR POWER IS TO GET LUCKY. THAT'S MY SUPER-POWER, TOO.
I'D RATHER KISS A MAN-THING.

IS THAT A YES, OR--
THAT'S A NO.

C'MERE, BUDDY.
TH-THANKS, SPIDEY. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED THIS MUCH.


I DON'T.
I WAS JUST TRYING TO KEEP YOU CALM AND STATIONARY FOR MY ASSOCIATE FROM *PARKER INDUSTRIES.*
WHA--

MR. DEADPOOL, LEGAL HUSBAND OF SHIKLAH, QUEEN OF THE UNDERWORLD, *YOU HAVE BEEN SERVED!*
SORRY, IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL, BUT YOUR WIFE CAUSED A LOT OF DAMAGE TO PARKER INDUSTRIES.

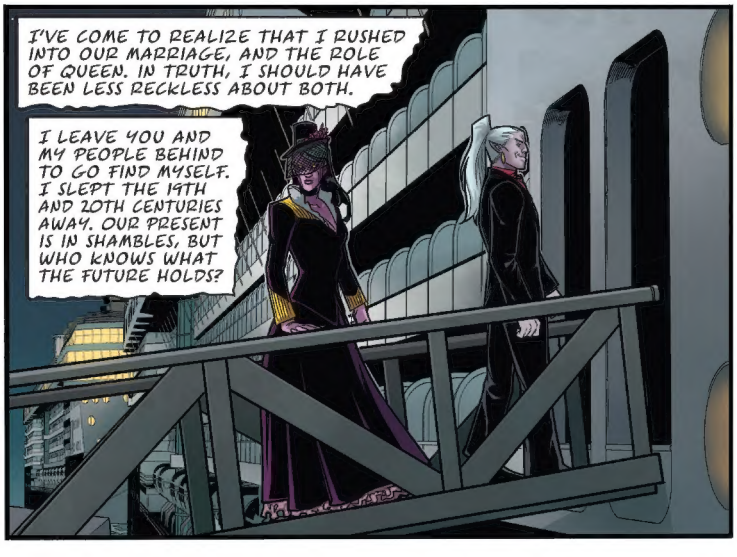
MR. PARKER REGRETS SUING YOU FOR YOUR WIFE'S DAMAGES, BUT HE HAS SHAREHOLDERS TO CONSIDER.
SOME AMAZING FRIEND YOU ARE!

HI, CITY OF NEW YORK-- SAME DEAL.
SEE YOU IN COURT! AND ON TINDER. SORRY ABOUT THE MARRIAGE.
CHEERS!

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! WHAT ARE YOU CELLAR-DWELLERS SUING ME FOR?
A MISSIVE FROM YOUR EX, MILORD.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME THAT ANYMORE.
RIGHT! THANK YOU. IT'S FROM YOUR EX, $%#&%&$#.
GONNA TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO.
for Deadpool

I KNEW SHE STILL CARED.
MY DEAREST DEADPOOL, I'M NOT WRITING BECAUSE I CARE.
OR NOT.
I WANTED TO REMIND YOU SO YOU COULD STOP MOPING AND GET ON WITH YOUR SORRY LIFE.
BY THE TIME YOU RECEIVE THIS LETTER I WILL BE OFF ON HONEYMOON ENGAGING IN SOME STAKE-PLAY WITH DRACULA.
I CAME TO LOVE BOTH YOU AND MY PEOPLE, BUT I LEAVE FOR THE SAKE OF YOU ALL. I WOULD RATHER YOU ALL THRIVE IN MY ABSENCE THAN SUFFER FOR MY COMPANY.


I'VE COME TO REALIZE THAT I RUSHED INTO OUR MARRIAGE, AND THE ROLE OF QUEEN. IN TRUTH, I SHOULD HAVE BEEN LESS RECKLESS ABOUT BOTH.
I LEAVE YOU AND MY PEOPLE BEHIND TO GO FIND MYSELF. I SLEPT THE 19TH AND 20TH CENTURIES AWAY. OUR PRESENT IS IN SHAMBLES, BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS?

I THINK I SHALL GO AND EXPERIENCE THIS 21ST CENTURY.

I'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH DRACULA, BUT...
MR. POOL, YOU HAVE BEEN--
WHUDD
...KEEP YOUR PHONE ON...
...YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN BOOTY CALLS.
UNTIL THEN, BE GOOD TO YOURSELF.
NICE TO FINALLY HAVE A RELATIONSHIP END WITHOUT A CORPSE.
ALWAYS EXCITING TO FIND A NEW WAY TO @#$% UP.
THE END...FOR NOW!

DEADPOOL #30